

Better Get that Extra
Dress or Hat
Tomorrow, or someone else will get it. It won't cost you much to buy.
Half Price, That's All
It won't cost you one penny to come in and look.

Anything else you want in summery merchandise can be bought at summery prices.
Looking for you
MOORE-WILSON COMPANY

Perfumes and Toilet Preparations
The Leading Advertised Brands:
"Hudnut's"
"Azura"
"Mary Garden"
Owl Drug Co., E. G. Evans & Co.
Anderson, S. C. Pendleton, S. C.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS
Train No. 6 arrives at 6:29 a. m. All northern and western mail.
Train No. 12 arrives at 8:31 a. m. All local mail from here to Walhalla, S. C.
Train No. 7 arrives at 9:30 a. m. Local mail from Greenville, E. C. to Belton, S. C. and northern mail.
At 11 a. m. mail from Townville, S. C.
Train No. 5 arrives at 11:40 a. m. Local mail from Augusta, Ga., to Anderson.
Train No. 25 arrives at 2:25 p. m. Local mail from Belton, S. C. to Atlanta, Ga., inclusive, and western mail.
Train No. 21 arrives at 3:45 p. m. from Starr and Iva, S. C.
Train No. 25 arrives at 3:35 p. m. from Greenville, S. C., and northern and western mails.
Train No. 13 arrives at 4:52 p. m. Local mail to and including Walhalla, S. C., and western mail.
Train No. 31 arrives at 6:03 p. m. All southern mail.
Total number locked pouches received per day 22.
Mails Dispatched.
Train No. 23 leaves at 6 a. m. C. & W. C. All local mail to and including

ANDERSON FOLKS HAD MANY DIFFICULTIES
COULD NOT GET AWAY FROM GERMANY
ACCOUNT OF WAR
Young Ladies From This City Could Not Secure Accommodations and Slept in Streets
Living in peaceful Anderson, it is rather hard for local people to gain any clear conception of conditions now existing in the foreign countries but a letter just received in Anderson from Miss Florida and Gene Harris, touring the old country, gives a vivid account of the things they have undergone. One of the most striking features of the story coming to Anderson is the fact that Miss Nell Barton and Miss Bessie Major, who are also in Europe, were forced to spend one entire night on the streets of Berlin. The young ladies were stopping at a well known hotel there, but when the war broke out they gave up their rooms and went to the station, expecting to get transportation home. They returned to their hotel, only to find that it had been filled up and all other hotels in the city were full to overflowing. Both the young ladies had to spend the night on the streets and when last heard from were still in Berlin.
The following letter from Miss Florida Harris will be very interesting to every one living in Anderson county:
Sorrento, Italy.
Dear Home Folks:
We have had the time of our lives recently. This has been a lovely trip down here—is one of the prettiest persons can take. We went from Milan to Venice. Our first view of Venice was in the rain, and disappointing. We took gondolas up to our hotel and it certainly was a novel experience. These tiny little canals winding in and out among these ancient old buildings. It took us about 45 minutes to get to our hotel. One, to love Venice, has to certainly see it by night for in the day time it is horrid! These canals are far from clean and you can see anything floating around on the water from dead cats on up. All the Italian cities we have seen need a board of health and a general clean-up day. As it was raining, we took a walk up to St. Mark's square. We took the man of our party along as it is not safe even to go alone. There are no horses here and few streets. The latter are very little over four feet wide, and not marked and I got lost several times. We saw St. Mark's church, art galleries and Doyce's palace, the prison underneath it, and saw the "Bridge of Sighs," the Bell Tower and ice factories and other wonderful things to us. The shops were the most fascinating that we have yet seen. The boats here were very beautiful and we all made some purchases for loved ones at home. We took an ice at the famous Florian restaurant.
The square of St. Mark's deserves all that we have read of it. When we stood in the plaza in front of the church and fed the hundreds and thousands of pigeons that flocked all around us it was an interesting sight. We took kodak pictures of each other with pigeons resting on our heads, shoulders and arms. The rain ceased and we finally went gondolizing that night on the grand canal. It was interesting to just float along and see the queer old buildings brilliant lights reflected in the water. We passed floating barges with people singing in them and it was thrilling to be in Venice at night listening to the Italian music. Next day we went out by boat to Lido, one of Europe's most fashionable seaside resorts. It is on the Adriatic sea. On the way to the other side was a castle in Austria-Hungary. We went bathing in the sea very much though the beach is a very much to walk some distance in shallow water before it got deep enough to enjoy it. We passed two or three Italian men of war on our way out which we looked at with great interest.
We went next to Florence. Stopped at a hotel made of an old castle that was once occupied by Bonaparte's sister. It was a lovely place. We also visited the king's palace, even went into his bedroom. It was the most gorgeous place I have ever seen. The name of this home was Pitti Palace. Had our pictures taken on top of it. Next we went in Pitti art gallery adjoining the king's palace. Of course we saw pictures by Raphael and all the famous Italian artists. We have seen Raphael's, Michael Angelos, Rubens and others works so much now that we feel well acquainted with the "old masters." We also visited the Uffizi art gallery and we went in to many cathedrals, churches, etc., there I cannot spare time to write you of them. Went through the Protestant cemetery there and saw Mrs. Brown's grave. Took a long ride over Florence, went beyond the limits and viewed Florence from a high hill and watched the sun set. It was simply beautiful. These Italian sunsets are marvelous.
From Florence we went to Rome, the "city of memories." A year here would not be long enough to see all of interest. Our "Hotel Nichele" is a grand one. Servants all speak English, which is a pleasure to us. An orange grove adjoins the hotel and Jean and some others are out there now on step ladders pulling all the oranges they want from the trees and enjoying them from that way and also to quench their thirst as we dare not take a drink of water in this place and apollonarius water nor wine does not quench thirst and we long for a good drink of South Carolina water. We are besieged by pearl and cameo and post card dealers and have to stoim at them to make them let us alone. We visited St. Peter's, which is the largest church in the world. The corridors were as large as the Methodist church at home, the dome, tombs and statues in it were immense. In it was the figure of St. Peter, the toes of which had been kissed off by adoring people. Two of us did the kissing act. Another place we visited was the House of the Sacred Stairs. They were the stairs Christ came down on from the house of Pilate and were moved here from Jerusalem. No one is allowed to walk on their feet on these holy stairs, but have to go up and down on their knees and usually say a prayer on each step. While we were looking we saw many going up, down on their knees lost in prayer. Jean wanted to go up and down but we would not wait on her. One afternoon we went to the Catacombs. That was the scariest, creepiest, experience we have yet had. We each took a lighted candle, led by a monk with a candle in his hand, and went single file through long narrow paths branching off in all directions, forming a perfect maze of corridors. Different stories or galleries lie one below the other; small quantities of light and air come in the vertical shafts. Miles of graves lie longwise in galleries. They are enclosed by a slab with a symbol or inscription on them such as a dove or a fish anchor or a palm branch. The earliest date on any is the year 111 A. D. It is certain early Christians in times of persecution came down underneath the ground and took refuge in these catacombs in order to celebrate in secret their religious ceremonies, and also served as ordinary burying places for early Christians, one burial ground being connected with another until they extend for long distances. If our candles had gone out we never could have found our way out or if our guide had left us it would have been almost impossible to have found our way out. The glare is so great in Rome we had to wear smoked glasses. The roads are perfectly white, and one day after a drive on the Appian Way, when we got to the hotel we looked like tramps—even our hair was gray with dust. We have to pay 50 cents for every all over bath we take. One thing we enjoy is our shoes shined free. We put them outside the door and the next morning they are there nice and bright for us. Took on Jean. One morning they gave her a pair of man's shoes instead of hers. One Catholic girl is in our party and she got an audience with the Pope. Had permission to bring four others with her and Jean, as usual, was a lucky one. Had a time at the hotel getting them diked up for the occasion, as they had to borrow black dresses and long black veils. You should have seen them when they started out. They only had the Pope in the room with them a short while and he blessed them all and then went on into a private room with the Catholic girl. Jean will write you all about it in her letter. We visited the Vatican, the art galleries adjoining it. The Sistine chapel was lovely and the work done there by Raphael was wonderful. We drove out to the Forum with Mr. Pratt, the head of our party—he has been here on trips 17 times and gave us a lecture on the Forum. He took us up on one of the seven hills that Rome is built on and then to a tea room where we got cake and cream. That night an Italian band played for several hours in front of our hotel and we sat out on the balcony in front of our hotel and enjoyed it. Another interesting place was the Capaducan church with a holy burying ground underneath the church of gold that came from the holy land. The monks' bodies stay in this soil for a certain number of years and then their bones are taken up and a museum is made of them. They decorate the walls in all kinds of designs, and make of their skulls and bones chandeliers, racks, tables, etc. It was horrible to us, but some doctors who were with us thought it was lovely. We saw the Colosseum, St. Paul without the wall, Victor Emanuel's monument, Pantheon, Trivis fountain (where if you wish to return to Rome you drop in a coin at midnight—and we sure threw in a coin). I left my purse on the seat of a carriage and was miserable enough for half a day, as it had \$50 of Anne Poole's in it and \$50 of my own besides checks, cards, mileage for my railroad fare home and the "State's fountain pen; bracelet; pins and some purchases." When I returned to the hotel I found the carriage driver waiting for me; hat in one hand and purse in the other and nothing gone. I gave him a big tip and was too happy the rest of the day.
Got up at 6 this morning and drove for five hours to this place, Sorrento is beautiful. Had a grand luncheon at this hotel right on the water and I enjoyed beyond description. On our drive we counted ten different kinds of fruit, besides flowers, many cacti and strange plants. We got out and picked lemons, oranges, etc., and the biggest figs we ever saw and very large plums. We eat all the time and still are hungry. The drive to Amalfi was grand and we went wild over the scenery, the mountains on one side and the blue, blue water on the other. At the table there last night they gave us a copy of Longfellow's poem called "Amalfi," as a souvenir. Our drive there was of course along the Mediterranean sea for 14 miles. We drove 25 miles to get to Sorrento which is the very prettiest place of all. We will go in bathing here this afternoon and leave by boat for Naples tonight.
Goodbye till next letter.
Florida Harris
July 25.

The Different, The Unusual
Midsummer Sale
10-Day Economy Sale at The Bee Hive
The sale that will fill vacation trunks, replenish shirtwaist boxes and sewing baskets all over this good down and county for the rest of the summer.
The sale that brings real and actual values.
A sale that no woman who cares for saving can afford to miss.

\$1.00 and \$1.25 Shirt-Waists at 50c each
This has been one of the most attractive features of this sale. The values are really surprising to those who expect big values at the Bee Hive. They are of pretty and serviceable materials and are beautifully made up. To see them means to buy them and a great many ladies are buying them—two to six at a time.
Be sure and see them.

Silk Specials
Hundreds of yards of Soft Silks and broken lots of Fancy Silks, worth up to 60c yard are here in form of bolt ends and there is mighty good picking for any woman who will come to the store and through them, all going at only 25c yard for this sale. Ask to see this lot.

Women's White Skirts
Worth \$1. and \$1.25 at 50c each.
300 pretty White Skirts, good styles—popular models and some of them handsomely trimmed with pearl buttons during this sale.

Fashionable White Goods
Included are sheer ratine stripe and ratine plaid crepe volles, plaid ramie ratines and other charming novelties.
10 Pieces of Imported Rough-thread Volles and Crepes in Fancy Effects, Novel Ratine Checks and Stripes with Volle and Crepe grounds; 38 to 42 inches wide and worth from \$1 to \$1.50 the yard—Bailles' regular price 75c—Special for this Economy Sale, the yard **59c**
25 Pieces Eponge Ratine, goods that have been selling everywhere at 25c yard. We picked up this lot on our trip last week and will throw them into this sale at the yard **12½c**
Arco and Florilize Crepes—you must see these goods to fully appreciate the values, Special Sale price the yard **10c**
One lot Plain Volles, imported goods, full 35c value. Special Economy Sale price, the yard **15c**
Dotted Swiss, the 20c grade—27 inches wide, Bailles' regular price 15c. Special Economy Sale price, the yard **12½c**
Sparkle Volle—38 inches wide, the regular 50c grade. Special for this Economy Sale price, the yard **25c**
Self Stripe Crepe Volle—44 inches wide, most stores would feel wroud to own them at a price enabling them to offer them for 50c. Bailles' Special Economy price the yard **38c**
French Volle—38 inches wide, a humming 39c value Special Economy Sale price, the yard **25c**
Pretty New Striped Crepes—36 inches wide, best grade. Special for this Economy Sale, the yard **20c**
15c Grade Dotted Swiss, special for this Sale the yard **10c**

Extra Pants Values
You'll find here the largest stock and most complete assortment of Men's Pants in Anderson—and find them exactly as advertised.
One lot Cohen, Goldman & Co.'s \$6.00 and \$7.00 Pants, one to fourteen pair of a kind—same goods we have been selling all the while \$5.00 Special this Sale, the pair **\$3.98**
Don't confuse these goods with the commonly advertised \$5 Pants—they are far and away ahead of anything you've ever been offered at this price.
100 Pairs Cohen, Goldman & Co.'s make, Cashmere and Worsted Pants, sold regularly at \$3.00, Bee Hive way \$2.50, Special for this sale, the pair, only **\$2.00**
360 Pairs Boys' Linen Crash Pants sizes 6 to 16—Bloomer or Knicker styles good 50c values, Special for this sale **39c**

THE BEE HIVE
G. H. BAILLES, Proprietor

SEWERAGE IN THE COUNTRY
One great problem peculiar to the rural districts is that of the proper disposal of organic refuse and similar waste matter. In the cities such matter is completely and satisfactorily taken care of by the modern sewerage systems, and thus the city is enabled to preserve a cleanliness which is of greatest aid in fighting disease.
When such matter is allowed to stand in the open, as every rural resident knows, it becomes a warning place for flies and a hot bed for offensive germs. It pollutes the soil and the drinking water, and is always a healthful and embarrassing nuisance. Such conditions are generally the cause of sickness and disease.
The Sanitary Septic Tank, especially designed along improved lines for use in the rural districts, and manufactured by Weston & Booker, Columbia, S. C., completely solves the problem of sewage disposal for the rural homes. It is of small size, made of reinforced concrete, simple, easy to install, never gets out of order, needs no attention, stands just beneath the ground, and connected with the house by a short pipe line. It accurately keeps the poisonous organic waste matter enclosed until by natural process, it is disintegrated, and then seeps out into the ground, harmless mineral matter and water. There is no odor, no soil pollution, approved by health authorities.
It is too small to record all the conveniences and the true benefits of this Septic Tank system. It is well worth your while to know all about this Septic Tank and you can do so by sending written to Weston & Booker, Columbia, S. C.

NO BIG BATTLE HAS BEEN FOUGHT
Official Report of French War Department Reports Only
Paris, Aug. 12.—The following official announcement has just been issued by the French war department: "Up to the present hour no encounters between the German and the French troops except those of outposts have taken place.
"The occupation of Melhausen was effected by a French brigade of infantry in order to destroy the German intelligence center in operation in that town. This being accomplished, the brigade was withdrawn, the general in command considering the position too perilous.
"The French brigade was followed by the entire fourteenth German army corps and a division of the fifteenth army corps which were halted by our principal lines.
"Our strategic situation remains as before, excellent."

BURNIS REUNION
Will Be Held at Mountain Creek Church on the 28th.
The Reunion and Burnis reunion will be held at Mountain Creek church August 28th.
Committee on Arrangement—Dora Sullivan, Lois Rindley, Charley Barker, Hester McNairy.
Committee on Music—Minnie Glenn, Minnie McCown, Amy Russell, Edith—Bertha Burnis, Esther Norris, Lela Brown.
W. M. BURNIS, Secy.

IN BEHALF OF SOUTHERN FARMER
Conference Will Be Held in Washington to Relieve the Conditions
(By Associated Press)
Washington, August 12.—Representatives of banking interests and commercial organizations from all parts of the country will attend a conference here Friday to consider moving grain to Europe and restoring the market for foreign bills of exchange. Secretary McAdoo, Secretary Houston and members of the federal reserve board will meet the delegations. The treasury department was flooded with messages today accepting invitations to the conference.
In issuing the call, the department announced that foreign exchange and the question of providing sufficient ships to move grain and cotton crops to European markets are pressing problems and that the government will make every effort to co-operate in meeting the situation. President Wilson will see the visitors after the conference.
Among those who will attend are Ellison A. Smythe, Greenville, S. C., and Barton Myers, Norfolk Va.
Many a young man has gone to the aid trying to convince others that he is a good fellow.
If all jokes were judged by points, the loon's prize would be almost unanimous.